## THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

<del>|</del>

The long express train sped over the rails as if it knew its journey's end was near. The rain fell in torrents, and made dirty, lugubrious, slanting lines on the window panes; various persons, as they closed bags and bundles for the last time, or stoo dup in the aisle to receive the parting attentions of the porter, might be heard grumbling at the particular variety of weather ordered out by today's bureau; the faces of many were travel-worn and weary, and the voices were fretful and complaining. But of this whole scene by his window, looking out upon the flying landscape, he might, from his expression, have been gazing into realms of the blessed. And, in fact, that was exactly what he was doing; for the brownness of earth is changed to the colors of Paradise when seen through the medium of happy

tender and fresh was the young green grass of these eastern meadows when compared with the older growth of the western plains! What fair little towns these through which they rushed, with their air of civilization and prosperity and comfort! How joyous was even the rain as it fell upon the thirsting fields and splashed against the windows! He recalled, confusedly, a line he had once heard sung at church to the effect of some sort of blessing coming down-"like

rain upon the mown grass." was the fact that he was so near home, and her; that every moment, every turn ; of the wheels, was bringing them nearer together, and that they were going to meet today; today-was it possible, after all those three long years of separation, of toil and waiting, of patience and resolute putting aside of longings? Of this day, of this moment, he had dreamed a hundred times; of this moment more than of any other; for, somehow, the later, greater moment of their meeting, when he should see her face, hear her voice, touch, ah! take her in his arms againall this had seemed too wonderful, too full of joy that was akin to pain in its intensity, too sacred, almost, to be calmly thought of before it came. So to that platform. part he had shut his eyes and had, instead, lived through again and again

thousand miles, I shall sit there in the American train," he had used to dream, "surrounded by persons who are making ordinary journeys, and who have ordinary meetings in prospect. I shall look out at the fields and houses and shall admire even ful room he had known so well of old. the fences and the danger-signals at the and listened to her step as she came cross-roads; and I shall be thinking. all over now; the hard life is lived out;

behind, forever. Thus he had gone over it, many a time; and now the one real time had come, and it was better even than fancy

had painted it What a good life it had been, after all! the toil and struggle of its earlier years, had needed for the development and had formed a fitting background for the beauty and brightness which Eleanor's subsequent coming had brought to him. Even this parting, now that it was over, he could understand had not been without its value; for the correspondence which ! it had necessitated had brought them into closer touch and more perfect sympathy, and had given them a real knowledge of each other's thoughts and ideas and opinthe short, bappy months of their court-

ship had precluded. He knew and rejoiced that in these three years his had been the harder lot of the words. the two; it had seemed to him the one concession Fate had made-the fact that she was the one who could remain in her pleasant home, surrounded by those who loved and admired her; and that for him instead of for her was decreed the lonely life across the sea among an alien people; where the long days, full of incessant and exciting labor, and the solitary evenings spent in making plans and reports, had had for their sole brightness the moments when he was free to see pictures in the fire and dream dreams of a future full of the joy of work with and for her. On flew the train. What a wonderful thing it was that she had walked into his life as he had done, to glorify it by her sweetness and her love! This was always to him the most inexplicabe of miracles; not at all because she was rich only thing that seemed unreal and and he was poor-that fact had always ary to appeal in any way to either of them; but simply because she was what she was-a beautiful, true, womanly

woman; to him, the one woman in all the And to think how near he had come to doubting her! It would never cease to be a source of self-reproach to him that he had allowed even that transient shade of questioning of her loyalty to mar the perfectness of his belief in her. It had been at that time when he had received no letters from her for seven long weeks-no letters, when her letters were the bright spots of his existence. He wondered it any one in America-"at home"-could quite, understand what such a silence meant to one so wholly a stranger in a strange land as he had been. Even now. in his happiness, his brow contracted when he thought of how the glad expectation with which he had gone for his mail that November noon-time had been changed to bitter disappointment when, for the first time in two years and a half, he found none waiting for him. Then had come the slow, dragging, colorless days until the next incoming mail when he assured himself he should have two letters instead of one; and then, the last, intolerably long hours of waiting, followed only by a second disappointment -a letter from Haworth, some messages from his chiefs in New York, a number of circulars; nothing from her.

After he had gone through this experience once or twice more, and the sickening anxiety and apprehension and dread which were unfitting him for his work. had made and abandoned every other possible conjecture, he remembered how, one evening, that terrible thought had flashed into his mind-the suspicion of her and her faithfulness to him; and then how, sitting alone in the cold, cheerless room which was the only home he had, he had fought it out with himself once for all; and how she had conquered-not his love for her, but just her own sweet, strong personality; for, recalling that, he had been forced to see his own unworthiness in doubting her, and to recognize that there must be some adequate and just cause for her silence which would be explained by the future. And he felt once more a thrill of the same thankfulness and exaltation which had come to him that night in the absoluteness of his conviction that, whatever else might be bringing him misfortune or sorrow, her sincere and steadfast nature was incap able of failing or disappointing him; and that he might believe in her utterly, then

and always. The next day her letter had come; wrtten as though there had been no break: not referring to the weeks of her silence And he, knowing her dislike of "scenes" and explanations, had scarcely been surprised at that, and knew that she felt their mutual trust and understanding when he did not ask her her reasons, but waited for her to choose her own good time, knowing well that that time would

The explanation of this whole matter with which he had been obliged to content himself, was that she had been ill and had not wished to alarm and trouble the same deception on him which he, less sensitive, had made use of during his second year away. He smiled a little as he remembered how, throughout that ter- was with you I seldom spoke the words I might have spoken, and when I was

rible illness of his when he came so near losing her and the future forever, he had but one clear idea: that she must not know, unless it were necessary; how, consequently, when the mails went out they had carried his letters-short letters telling of business rush and complications-but written at the cost of more time and effort and painful, persistent toil than had been required by any other transactions in all his life in Japan. It pleased him now to think how, overcome with the wasting weakness of his disease, even after he had ceased to care to live on his own account, he had said to himself over and over again, that for her sake he must try to get well; try, try, when the langour and the heaviness were so great that any effort seemed im-Philip Hartranft was oblivious. As he sat measurably harder than death. But for her sake the effort had been made; and, perhaps, because it was for her sake, had been successful.

> deception; she had never known and been distressed. But he was inconsistently glad that it was not in her clear, transparent nature to treat him like that, when illness came, in turn, to her.

The long train was moving more slowly now; it had reached the desolate, un-What a glorious world it was! How kempt outskirts of the city. The young man was almost sorry that he must so soon part company with the merry rhythm of the car wheels, which had kept time to his happy thoughts all the way across the continent

What a strange thing that he had ever thought it a sad world, human existence a mistake! Pain and sorrow and suffering there were, indeed, and must be, but they were only the shadows that are ever present where there is a shining sun. Of these, he stood ready to take his share, feeling that whatever came, life had already dealt with him most generously, and that no future could ever deprive him But the center and soul of all the glory of the joy that was his today. No, he of the joy that was his today. No, he grew more serious at the thought, not even death, not even her death, could take away the remembrance of what they had been to each other. "Even if this were the end, I thank God for the past-and for her." he thought, with the reverence that somehow was never far distant when she was in his mind.

The train was in; the long, weary journey was over. He could hardly realize that he was actually here, almost within sight of his goal. With a strange, smothered feeling quite foreign to the nature of the usually cool, self-reliant man, he gathered up his few belongings and was the first passenger to step upon the

He must go directly to his hotel-for his was a life that knew no nearer home than this-and make himself presentable then, as early in the afternoon as the proprieties allowed, he would go-at last

He stood alone in the large and beuatislowly down the stairs. There was a 'Presently I shall see her; the waiting is turnult of emotions in his breast, each striving for the mastery. The transcend-Japan and its toil and its aloneness are ent moment of meeting, of which he had not even dared dream, was at hand. Then she entered the room and came to

wards him; and he knew, without formulating the knowledge, that something was over and that a strange and unexpected thing was going to happen. "Philip," she said, as she gave him her while they had seemed unfair to him hand in greeting, and then involuntarily then, had, in reality, been only what he drew back a step. "I must tell you at once: I cannot let this go on. I hoped,

growth of what men call character, and oh. I hoped that you did not care; but I fear I have made a terrible mistake! "That I did not care?" he repeated, all the light suddenly gone out of his face; "care for whom? What do you mean-

"For me," she answered, in a voice scarcely audible. He put up his hand to sweep away a dark cloud that obscured everything before his eyes, and tried to fix his gaze ions which their brief acquaintance, and upon her face, which seemed the only stationary thing in all the room. "That I-did not care-for you."

said, slowly, as if trying to understand "Sit down," she entreated, in a tone infinitely sweet and tender., "Please sit

down, Philip, and I will explain. He paid no attention to her request, but steadied himseif with his hand upon the back of a chair.

"Why did you hope I did not care for you?" he asked. "Because-because-oh, Philip! three years are so long, and I have changed!

she answered, brokenly, Sometimes it requires time for adjustments to new ideas. But the moment after the great calamities of our lives befall us, it is to us as if we had known them always; as if they had been facts from the beginning of time. Philip Hartranft was not conscious that the words he had just heard changed his life; the strange to him was his own light-hearted been a matter too extraneous and second- | mood of half an hour before. He waited for what she would sav next

"I have wished to write you about this," she went on: "for weeks I have known it, and have tried, again and again, to tell you; but it has been too hard. I have torn up letter after letter in which I have attempted to let you know, but failed to say it as I wished to stand. I thought, today, that death itself say it to you. Then I thought I would simply stop writing, and you would understand, and for weeks I sent no word: but your letters came to me just the same: and then I told myself that I must wait until I saw you and tell you raised her hands to his lips. face to face; for you were coming soon. But, oh, I did not know it was so much

"Has it, then, never been so much to

you. Eleanor?' "Yes, at first. Oh, Philip, it brings the tears to my eyes to think of those days find the rain so joyous; now he wonderthree years ago, those beautiful days just before you went away, so heavenly bright. And during that first year of your absence, what a happy girl I was! I used to walk on air, and I was full of gladness and love for all the world. I remember how, one dark, stormy morning, when an excursion to which I had looked forward had to be given up, my mother said to me: 'I hope this disappointment will not make you blue, Eleanor, and I smiled and said: 'Oh, no!' and to myself added, in joyous skepticism: 'I blue! I, with my pleasant thoughts!, Those days were the happiest of my life. I think such happiness will never come again.

tell me why, dear? For her face had kindled so; as she had spoken last, and she had been so like the Eleanor who had belonged to him, that

his words came unbidden. "Not altogether. I have tried and tried to understand it, for myself, and to tell you. Some of the trouble-I do not know how much-originated in my disappointment in the tone of your letters. I felt that something was lacking from the very beginning. During the first year, however, my remembrance of you yourself counteracted the chill that came to me each time I read a new letter through. I thought, 'This is but his manner in writing. He surely loves me still.' But later your image became less vivid in my mind, and the writer of the letter began to seem more real than my recollection of you as I had known you; and so, since your messages were formal and quiet and matter-of-fact, the gulf between us gradually widened. That is not the only reason, you understand; I hold myself responsible, not you-but that was the be-

ginning." Hartranft passed his hand across his eyes again before he spoke. "Do you know why I wrote you as "It was because did?" he asked. thought you would wish it so. You always said, over and over again, that you could not bear the expression of sentiment; once or twice when we were reading aloud together you objected to certain emotional passages and made light of the words of endearment and the protestations of lovers. You said that real love needed no spoken assertions; that the love of which thoughtful men and women was too sincere to allow her to practice were capable, the highest love in all the was to live enthroned in the hearts of those whom it blessed. And so when I

away I wrote with guarded care-to please

'Ah, but when you were with me you told me what I wished to know in other ways," she said, quickly, like one who had been over the ground many times; "and there was no necessity for words. But when we were apart, I needed the words-yes, and longed for them, Philip, though I had always spoken as you say had. Perhaps I did not know myself, when I made those speeches to you about love's superiority to words; but I think the real fact was, that in reading and criticising the stories of others I never applied my comments to my own case. Our story, our love, yours and mine, were entirely different from those we read about. It was foolish for lovers in books to utter the things that were put into their mouths; but for you to say or to write them to me-that was quite another thing. You don't know, you never guessed, how I treasured up each little word you ever said to me, and how during that first year of your absence. I used to tepeat them over and over again to myself and wonder if you meant them still. Then when, occasionally, something in the quiet letters would deeply touch me, I would torture myself with the question whether I were reading into it a meaning you never thought of nor intended. I He did not regret this slight course of think I know all those first letters by heart, Philip—those letters I lived for the sake of receiving, and then sometimes cried over because they seemed so cold.' "Perhaps it would be better," said Hartranft, sadly, "for each one to live out his own nature, simply and sincerely, and not try to form himself on the supposed ideal of another. I have written almost as many letters which you have never received as those which came to you in due course through he mail. Sometimes, when the day has been harder than usual. and the longing for your help and your sympathy has amounted almost to a the night, writing all that was in my heart for you; imagining for the moment that you would some time read the words I was setting down, and would read them not jestingly, as you did the love stories, but tenderly, and with answering sympathy. But those pages I never sent; it was my concession to what I supposed was your desire; at the time it cost me much, and you say it has been the means of my losing the only thing in life I have ever cared for-your love. Are you sure, Eleanor?

> "I think that when love is once dead, it never comes back to life again," she answered gently. Perhaps the change would have come anyway," she added, understanding how his self-accusation would but increase the pain she was "I cannot say. Three years are a long time, and I have had so many things to take my attention and thought. After that first year I gred gradually to be less hurt at the tone of the letters l received from you, and, after awhile, a little defiant. A great many people were kind to me and seemed to admire me, and I used to think to myself: 'There are some who care for me, at any rate." And then, as the time wore on, I looked forward to mail times less and less eagerly. and read the letters over once instead of many times. And finally-it is so hard to say it, but I must tell you all-I realized that I cared just as much for a ride or a concert, an opera or a lecture, a house party of an evening with my working gilr's club, as I did for any letter or any thought of Japan; that I was interested in the conversation and pleased with the attention of different men whom I often saw-oh, Philip, don't look so! I am not worth any one's feeling like that-and that-that my engagement ring meant nothing to me any more. It was all so long time after I suppose it really came about. Then, as I say, I tried to tell you. For I knew I had been untrue and unworthy of the faith which, at least, I knew you had always put in me: for the rest. I was sure you had changed, and that you did not care very deeply."
> "I have cared so much," he said, heavi-

ly, "my thought of you has been so much a part of my existence, that I can scarceunderstand how it is possible for one to change. But my life has been very lonely; this has been its one happiness. You, on the other hand, have been surrounded by everything to make you forget. And, after all, what has happened has been but the way of the world. She took a step towards him and clasped her hands closely before her.

"If I could only make you understand, she said, in a low, tremulous voice, "how sorry I am, how this breaks my heart self pity of that time when I was so sad! I do not ask you to forgive me; I don't care what you think of me; I should be glad to have you think in any way that would make your trouble easier to bear. It seems to me it is always a selfish thing to ask forgiveness for one's self. But I do want you to believe that because I, more than any one else, know how you stand head and shoulders above sorrow of it all; and that I hate myself of bringing to you.

They stood there, face to face, in silence, for a moment, these two; generous and noble natures both; created for each other; capable of being, each to the other, courage and strength and inspiration in whatever of trouble and hardship life held in store; dimly realizing all this, yet, helpless in the presence of facts more immutable than Fate itself. For all things else are subject to the human will, but not the human heart.

"I have nothing to forgive," said Hartranft, taking her hand, quietly, while he "You were not to blame: I underspoke. could not rob me of that part of my hap piness which is deepest, and I was right: for even this hour will leave me with one priceless possession—the belief in a true, sweet woman. Good-by, dearest," and he

When the front door had closed behind him, and he stood for an instant at the top of the flight of brown-stone steps, he noticed that the rain had stopped, and In the morning he had been surprised to ed that sunshine could be so sad. LOUIS COROLYN POND.

The Wagon That Brings the Ice. Welcome the wagon that brings the ice! The hot air it divides. And the children throng the streets along

And gaze at its dripping sides. 'Slice-slice!' Goes the crystal ice. 'Tis the music sweet to all; And the children throng The streets along

And gather the crumbs that fall. "But that feeling passed away; can you It cleaves its way through the dusty day-That wagon of rude device: And the sick man turns to the light and

vearns For the gleam of the welcome ice! "Slice-slice! Goes the crystal ice, 'Tis the music sweet to all;

And the children throng The streets along And gather the crumbs that fall. -Atlanta Constitution.

Soft, White Hands with Shapely Nails, Luxuriant Hair with Clean, Wholesome Scalp, produced by CUTICURA SOAP, the most effective skin purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest, for toilet, bath, and nursery. The only preventive

# of inflammation and clogging of the PORES.

"How to Purify and Beautify the Skin, Scalp,

#### THE SENATE

REACHES THE END OF THE BILL ON THE FIRST ROUND.

Several Important Schedules and the Internal Revenue Clauses, Left Open, to be Taken Up - Woel, Silk and Tobacco Schedules Completed Yesterday-A Stubborn Fight on the First Two, But No Concessions Secured.

Washington, June 25 .- The senate today completed the wool schedule the silk schedule and the tobacco schedule of the tariff bill and, with this accomplished, the tariff leaders had the satisfaction of knowing that all the schedules of the bill and the free list had been gone over once. There now remains only to go through the bill a second time, passing on the items passed over. These are very numerous and important, including hides, gloves, coal, tea and beer. After that the internal revenue features of the bill will be all that remain. Progress was rapid today, although every paragraph relating to carpets was stubbornly contested. The consideration of the silk schedule led to a strong contest against the proposed duties on silk fabrics, Senators necessity, I have sat at my table far into Teller and Mantle joining with the democrats in opposition. The tobacco schedule went through with little friction after the committee had advanced the duty lightly on wrapper and leaf tobacco.

The resolution of Senator Hale, relative to restricting the privileges of exsenators on the floor of the senate to claims, was referred without comment to the committee on rules.

The consideration of the wool schedule was resumed at paragraph 370, relating to aubusson, axminster, moquette and chenille carpets, the committee rate being 621/2 cents per square yard and 40 per cent. ad valorem-

Paragraph 371, (saxony, wilton and tournay velvet carpets) was agreed to, fringes; 387 (laces) with an amendment not to pay taxes before the first suwith an increase in the specific duty from 60 to 62 cents per square yard, the (manufactured silk, not otherwise proad valorem being left at 40 per cent. On paragraph 373(Brussels carpets figured or plain), the specific duty was increased from 44 to 45 cents per square | presented a comparison between the yard, with 40 per cent, ad valorem in ad | number of cigars with Havana wrap-

On paragraph 373, (velvet and tapes- | Fla., and the amount of Havana wraptry and velvet carpets), the specific per to be paying duty, disclosing a loss duty was increase from 40 to 41 cents to the government on Havana tobacco per square yard, with 40 per cent. ad used by not paying duty, of about \$2,valorem in addition.

Senator Vest moved to strike out the specific rate. This drew a brief but emphatic protest from Senator Tillman, of South Carolina. He disliked to difgradual that I did not realize it for a fer with the distinguished democratic leader he said. "but" he continued. "it's perfectly clear we're beaten on every one of these items, and weel-its just waste of time, that's all."

> Senator Vest's amendment was reected 19 to 27. In paragraph 374 (tapestry Brussels carpet), the specific duty was increased from 28 to 29 cents per square yard, with 40 per cent. ad valorem additional.

> Paragraph 375, (treble in grain, three ply and all chain Venetian carpets), and paragraph 376 (wool Dutch and two ply ingrain carpets) was agreed to as Senator Alison proposed a substitute for paragraph 3761/2 providing that car-

pets of every description, woven whole for rooms, including oriental, Berlin 10 cents per square foot and 40 per | Times-Herald. cent. ad valorem. This led to an extended debate. Senators White and Vest criticised

the rates as excessive. Senator Allison explained that orien-

tal rugs were luxuries, some of them costing \$10,000. He also fired a shot all other men. I can realize to the full the at the California seantor (White) by saying that while the rates might be for the suffering I have been the means | high, they were not as high as the duties on oranges and Zante currents, the products of California.

Senator Vest insisted that these rugs were not luxuries and had become the most common of floor coverings. A motion by him to strike out the specific rates was rejected-22 to 29.

Senator Allison secured a new amendment to paragraph 377 (druggets, etc..) striking out felt carpeting. He also withdrew the committee changes to paragraph 380, designating the meaning of the word "wool."

With these exceptions, all the remaining paragraphs of the wool schedule were agreed to as reported, and at 1 o'clock the senate entered upon the silk schedule.

At the outset, Senator Vest tested the attitude of the senate by moving to strike out the specific rate on thrown silk. The amendment was disagreed to that the late afternoon sun was shining. without division and the consideration of the schedule proceeded rapidly. There was a halt, however, when the paragraph on woven silk fabrics was reached. After Senator Allison had perfected the paragraph in minor particulars. Senator Jones spoke in opposition to the rates. Senator Mantle, of Montana, said that while he believed in a "good stiff protective tariff, 75 or 100 per cent, if necessary," yet he entirely sympathized with this oppsition to excessive rates on Chinese and Japanese

The debate was further participated White and Teller, when Senator Jones moved a substitute paragraph scaling down the duties on all lines of silk fabrics-rejected 23 to 26, Senators Mantle. Pettigrew and Teller voting with six feet tall." the democrats in the affirmative. Senator White moved a proviso that no duty on silk fabrics shall exceed 75 per cent.-rejected 22 to 24. Senator White renewed his motion, making 100 per cent, the limit of duty on silk fabto limit the duties to 200 per cent. Senator Mantle appealed to his "pro-

ection friends" to accept this proviso but Senator Platt declined, saying it was a move to embarrass the whole

Senator Allison declined, saying the assertion that the rates reached 700 per cent, was merely a repetition of the unfounded assertions on other sche-

Senator Morgan, of Alabama, declared that the tariff bill marked the entry of the United States upon a fierce and relentless commercial warfare with the rest of the world. He regretted it, particularly as to Japan, just as she was joining the other commercial nations. We should not outrage the sense of fairness of the Japanese nation, when she was manifesting her friendship by building her warships in American yards and showing every evidence of cordiality. He referred incidentally to Japan's protest Insanity. With every \$5 order we give a writagainst the annexation of Hawaii to the United States, on which subject he said he thought Japan had no possible mores CHEMICAL COMPANY. Cleveland, Ohio. ground of complaint. It was unfortu-

nate at this particular time to have this particular nation feel the ferocity of this tariff bill, although, Senator Morgan declared, there was not a nation from Mexico to Turkey which did INDICTABLE NOT TO PAY TAXES not know that the United States was about to enter upon a war against the

commerce of the world. Senator White's amendment limiting the duties to 200 per cent., was rejected-23 to 28.

The tobacco schedule was next taken up. The first paragraph, 210, was materialy modified by Senator Allison, making the duty on wrapper tobacco, and filler tobacco when mixed with more than 15 per cent. of wrapper tobacco, and all leaf tobacco, etc., \$1.75 per pound; if stemmed, \$2.25 per pound, unchanged.

Senator Vest said the controversy as to rates was between the Connecticut bacco. The desire was to shut out the Sumatra, one tobacco man having said before the ways and means committee i that he would favor a duty of 1,000 per ready for occupancy. cent., if necessary to prevent its importation.

Senator Hawley, of Connecticut, said other states than Connecticut were interested in the industry of wrapper to- | overseers and guards who are republibacco. There was no desire to exclude Sumatra tobacco, but to give adequate protection against the labor rate of Sumatra of about 10 cents a

Senator Pasco, of Florida, expressed satisfaction with the proposed rates and said as tobacco was a recognized subject of revenue taxation he would support the rates.

Senator Mills, of Texas, declared that the smoking of a good cigar had become a lost art in the United States. as a result of the enormous and inconscionable taxation on cigars. These taxes-customs and internal revenuehad driven small makers out of the business, until the trade was in the those not interested in legislation and | hands of great concerns. He insisted that tobacco was not a luxury but was an article of common use, to be found in the humblest cabin. He moved to reduce the rate on leaf tobacco from \$1.75 to 30 per cent, ad valorem-rejected.

> Paragraph 385 (handkerchiefs, etc.,) was agreed to as reported; also 386 (bandings, etc.,) with an amendment adding hat bindings, braids and omitting braids and ribbons; also 388 | perior court after the first Monday in vided for), and 389 (weight of silk). This completed the sik schedule.

Senator Pettigrew, of South Dakota, pers made in Key West and Tampa,

Paragraph 212 covering all tobacco not otherwise provided for, the committee rate of 40 cents per pound was increased to 55 cents per pound. A similar increase from 40 to 55 cents per pound was made on snuff, etc., (213). Paragraph 214 (cigars, cigarettes, che roots, etc.), was agreed to as reported, viz: \$4.00 per pound and 25 per cent. ad valorem. The committee proviso was struck out.

This completed the tobacco schedule, At 5 o'clock the senate held an executive session and then adjourned.

#### Couldn't Spank Her Son

People never get an encouragement for doing the good Samaritan act in the interest of the public, as the man decided who offered to assist a distracted woman and ameliorate the sufferings of a lot of respectable people on far more than did the selfish sorrow and and Smyrna rugs, shall pay a duty of a suburban car, says the Chicago

> The boy who howls was in evidence, the curled darling of his only own mother and the terror of everybody else, and he had kept the car in a state of wild excitement and exhausted the patience of everybody, including the doting parent.

"Oh, if your father were only here!" she had said for the fiftieth time, as

enough to beat the air with his small shins, and the woman on the other side of him remarked audibly that a cage was the proper place for savages like

"Johnny, dear," asked the mother, won't you be a good boy?"

Roars and kicks from Master Johnny. "Oh, I wish your father was here to give you a good trouncing this very minute!" she wailed as she struggled with him.

Then it was that the philanthropist of the company asserted himself. He had been trying in vain to read his ed men the following letter: morning paper ever since he started

"Allow me, madam," he said, blandly; 'I am a father myself, and I will be happy to chastise your cherub in behalf of his absent parent." "Oh, no you won't, not if I know it!" said Johnny's mother, rising in her wrath like a tigress. "There ain't that | in North Carolina. Upon this election man living dare lay a finger on that the educational future of North Caroboy-his own father or any other ugly old catamount who thinks he knows it

all," and she effectually shut off debate

by going into the next car and taking

#### Du Maurier's Trick

the sweet infant with her.

When Mrs Frances Hodgson Burin by Senators Platt, of Connecticut, nett was first presented to Du Maurier, who was, in point of fact, an under- Assembly in this great movement. You sized man, she exclaimed, says the American Queen: "Oh, I am so glad that you are not

"But why?" asked Du Maurier.

"Because for these many months," replied Mrs. Burnett, who is considerably below medium height, "you have simply denied us the right to live; you have made us feel that a woman who rics-rejected 25 to 28. He then tried is not six feet tall has not the right to exist."

"Oh, that is only a trick if mine," laughed Du Maurier. "I have started Alderman, C. E. Taylor, W. H. Ragsagain and again to make my heroine dale, Hugh Morson, Chas. D. McIver, a little woman, but before I knew it J. C. Scarborough, J. W. Bailey, R. L. she has somehow grown beyond my won recognition."

# DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS. The great reme-

all nervous dis-

eases of the gen-



such as Nervous Prostration. Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youth ful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of To-bacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and For Sale by W. H. Green & Co.

#### AN OPPRESSIVE LAW.

BEFORE FALL COURT.

Assistant Physicians of Raleigh Insane Asylum to be Elected-Superintendent Smith Putting Democrats in Places of Republicans-Russell Overruled by Council of State as to Public Printing-Sanctificationists to Begin Work in the West.

Messenger Bureau, Park Hotel, Raleigh, N. C., June 25.

The directors of the insane asylum The balance of the paragraph remains here meet July 10th. The two assistant physicians. Drs. Mott and Davis, have not been elected, but will probawrapper tobacco and the Sumatra to- bly be regularly elected that day. The improvements at the asylum continue, The new wing, for males, is nearly

> A republican organ declares that Superintendent Smith, of the penitentiary, has discharged a number of his cans and populists and put in demo-

> The getting away of the public print. ing from Stewart Bros. is regarded with great favor by all populists and by most republicans. As was mentioned last week that Governor Russell wanted it to go again to Stewart Bros., but the council of state outvoted him.

Statesville is soon to vote on the issue of bonds for a water supply.

The last legislature chartered the "Mountain Retreat Association." This is under the auspices of the International Christian Workers Association. It will hold its first assembly at Black Mountain July 20th to 24th. Rev. Weston R. Gales is one of the prime mov-

It is now a settled fact that The Raleigh Tribune is not to be revived.

It is asserted that the most oppressive law of the last legislature is the revenue act-particularly that part which makes it a misdemeanor, punishable by a heavy fine or imprisonment

"The "sanctification" preachers have

The judge who heard the Fayetteville dispensary mandamus case says the county officers must not use in behalf of the dispensary any money collected for special purposes.

The trustees of the institution for the

blind meet again next Tuesday. A few changes of officers yet remain to be made. It is said a trustee to succeed Colonel Meserve will not be appointed Among today's arrivals are Iredell Meares, of Wilmington, and T. A.

Green, of New Bern.

#### A COMPANY CHARTERED

To Distill and Preserve Fruits at Pinehurst-Count of Supreme Court Reports. Contract With State Printer Executed.

(Special to The Messenger.) Raleigh, N. C. June 25.—The state grants a charter to the Claude Vernet Nursery and Fruit Company, of Pinehurst, the incorporators being R. G. S. McNeill, E. F. Bartram and George C. Lion. It also has power to deal in real

serve, can or evaporate fruit. The secretary of state has completed the count of the supreme court reports, old and new, on hand and

estate, operate a distillery and pre-

finds there are 18,511. The contract of the state with Guy V. Barnes as public printer, was made today. His bond is \$5,000. He is given charge of the state paper and station. ery which he is to issue to contractors she tried vainly to restrain the howling | for any special work under direction of the council of state. He is required to At that he stopped howling long keep a list of all job work and file with each bill the cost of composition and of

every part of work done. J. F. Southerland, of Goldsboro, resigns as director of the Eastern hospital for the insane.

### A Plea for Local School Taxation.

(Special to The Messenger.) Raleigh, N. C., June 25.-C. H. Mebane, superintendent of public instruction, will tomorrow mail to 100 select-

"We, the undersigned, were appointed a central executive committee by the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly, to conduct the campaign for local taxation for public schools, to be voted upon August 10th in every township lina depends. We must carry it for

"Without local taxation no general school system has ever been built up. This committee has been charged with the duty of selecting a larger committee to co-operate with the Teachers have been chosen a member of this larger committee. We desire and crave your sympathy and influence. If you have not studied the matter, please give it your attention, and see what great things the election, if favorable, will carry for North Carolina.

Signed-C. H. Mebane, chairman; J. O. Atkinson, secretary; L. L. Hobbs, H. L. Smith, Josephus Daniels, E. A. Flowers, Alexander Graham, L. D. Howell, D. H. Hill."

Ralph H. oraves Librarian of University. (Special to The Messenger.)

Raleigh, N. C., June 25.-At a meeting of the university executive committee today in the governor's office, dy for nervous prostration and Ralph H. Graves was elected librarian of the university to succeed Benjamin erative organs Wyche, who resigned to go to the uniof either sex, versity of Texas. Graves is the fourth generation of his name to serve the university. His ancestors, Graves and Hoopers, have been connected with the university for nearly a century.

> Professor J. M. Tiernan, who recently returned to Salisbury from Mexico quite ill, is much improved.